almost as effectively as Yale's, but they were taken out of the game in the second half because of slight bruises, and their places were filled by "Beef" Wheeler and Mills, who were energy, but did not have enough time to show their worth, barring one tackle by Mills, which was the most spectacular one made. Cabot and Moulton, Harvard's ends, were two bright stars. They were frequently used in mass formations for advancing the ball, and also did some great running down the field on kicks. They did better work, all things considered, than Hazen and Hall, although the Yale

aguificently, nearly all the men who succeeded

in circling Hazen's end falling victims to the

ends were pretty spry, too. But while some men played beautiful football, and the others did only fair work, the star of the game was De Saulles, the Yale quarter back. The little fellow saved the day on more than one casion by plays hat will long be remembered. ugh he did some fumbling and was guilty of couple of wide passes, still in other rehis performance was wonderful. He made two hair-raising runs, one of twentyfive and another of forty yards, in each instance relying solely upon his sound judgment and his ability to dodge. Had he been protected by interference, quickly formed, there is no teiling what he might have done in each instance. His greatest play, was toward the end of the game, whe he fell on the ball after McBride's kick had been ooked, and the ball, chased by two Harvard en, was rolling rapidly to Yale's goal line. Yhen De Saulles did that he was stamped by I as the star of the day.

- FULL BACKS WELL MATCHED.

all as the star of the day.

FULL BACKS WELL MATCHED.

Corwin and Benjamin, the half backs, worked hard, especially in point of making ground through the line, but they accomplished no end runs of any account. McBride, in the first half, although he had a heavy wind at his back, did not punt up to his standard, probably because he was suffering from nervousness. But in the second half his kicking was better and his line hitting more than anything done by his companions. In comparison with Houghton's work, the kicking of the Yale full back was no better or worse. It was about a stand-off.

Taken all in all, Harvard's line was not any better than Yale's. The Crimson backs were bossibly a trifferstronger, but the Yale quarter back was far and away the superior of the Harvard quarter. In punting it was about even up, and in general play the teams, as the score indicates, were very evenly matched. Impartial experts who saw the game went away with the impression that Yale would give a hard rub to Princeton next Saturday, but that the Tigers would win. They also believed that Harvard would prove a hard proposition for Pennsylvania. It was the impression, too, of men like Baird of Princ ton, Overfield and Minds of Pennsylvania, and all of the Yale coaches that the Blue eleven played a triff more scientifically than Harvard, but the latter's defonce was the chief obstacle to the Blue's success.

"Harvard was determined that Yale shouldn't score." said a critic, "and in the carrying out of

oring themselves."

Harvard men were downcast, as a rule, when e game was over, for to them the draw seemed be a partial defeat, considering the material at the coaches have had in hand and the raw cruits that haven bee moulded into form at set Haven. The crowd was anything but satisfied, and there was a most evident lack of enusiasm in the hosts that went away bearing imson flags. As another game is impossible is year, there can be no decision until nextfall. THE MORNING OUTLOOK.

THE MORNING GUTLOOK.

Late last night the football enthusiasts suffered from a sudden shock when the stors were obscured by clouds and a shower of penetrating sleet made the pavements gisten. After all the predictions for fair weather, it seemed then as if the game would be played under the most unfavorable circumstances, but when the early risers peeped out at the glowing sunrise this morning and heard the stiff northwest wind whistle, they were happy. It meant that the game woul: be played under clear skies, in crisp atmosphere, and on a comparatively dry seld.

game wouls be played under clear skies, in crisp atmosphere, and on a comparatively dry seld.

The students of both universities, who had endeavored to make Rome howl in what the Cook County Marching Club would call a "dead lay town," were up early, not so much because they had been on their feet until the very small hours and didn't care to sleep, but more because they were so thoroughty imbued with the thought of exciting incidents to come that they preferred to set out and talk things over. The sarly trains, those that left New York and New Haven last night, brought in hundre a of Blue and Climsen supporters, and soon they were filling the certifors of the principal boths.

The maw Toursine Hotel on Beyiston street was the headquarters for the awell graduates and clubmen backing both sides. There they made bets on the game, but did not publish that figures to the world. They simply declared that it was "even money and take your choice." There was more genuine excitement at the Hotel vendome, Yale's headquarters, than anywhere else. The New Haven supporters were there in large numbers, and the appearance, for a moment, of a Yale player or conch, was always the signifor a cheer. Combienes were there in large numbers, and the appearance, for a moment, of a Yale player or conch, was always the signifor a cheer. Combienes are to move on the gridiron over in Cambridge, the members of the Yale team were had been considerably by the wind, but ittle De Saulies managed to catch it and dashed back to his 25-yard line before Donald nailed him. Both sides were cheering like steam collopes when they suddenly cased in their efforts to break eardrums as they saw the ball being carried back to the middle of the field for another kick-off. Umpire feelinger, and others took the Yale players into a private room and issued some tinal instructions. Aside from methods of attack and defence, the Yale team received the most positive orders to play clean, fair football, no matter what provocation for rough tactics might arise. rence, the Yale team received the most positive orders to play clean, fair football, no matter what provocation for rough tactics might arise. "We want to win this game in such a man-ner," said the coaches, "that there can be no recriminations. If we are besten it will be be-cause Harvard has a better team and plays bet-ter football."

cause Harrard has a better team and plays better footbull."
Yalo men who had money to bet on the result were somewhat surprised over the fact that Harvard supporters would not offer more than even money on the chances of their eleven. They seemed to take this as a good sign, though, for, as they argued, if Harvard had a powerful team that was reasonably sure of winning the Cambridge men would offer oids.

"We will cover sli the even money in sight," was the prevailing Yale boast, but strangs to say there was very little betting in the morning hours. Everybody was evidently waiting until just before the game, when a better line on the situation could be obtained.

BOSTON IN GALA DRESS.

BOSTON IN GALA DRESS.

hours. Everybody was ovidently waiting until just before the game, when a better line on the situation could be obtained.

BOSTON IN GALA DRESS.

That Boston is football crasy just now was evidenced by the people in the streets. The crimson of Harvard was proudly fisuanted on all sides, in shop windows, in public restaurants and cafes, and in the clothing of men and women. The blue of old Yale, while not seem so frequently, was also greatly in evidence, for the incowing trains were bringing a horde of blue men who showed their feelings without restraint. Washington and Tremont streets were crowded all the morning with these enthusiasts, who served to put everybody, whether football crasy or not, in rare good humor.

Toward noon all roads led to Soldiers' Field. The trelley cars which could be found both in the new aubway unterneath the much-revered Common and on the surface of the serpentine streets, were literally mobbed by the crowds as early as 11 o'clock. By the time the cars reached the entrance to the two Cambri ge bridges they were weighted down with hilarious men and boys, who blew hursh fishhorns shook watchme's rattles, and cherred for both sides. Most of these enthusiasts showed excellent judgment disaming themselves with copious fisaks and hasey sweaters.

Hacks, herdics and busses were at a premium, too. They began to move across the bridges at an early hour and kept it up in a never-ending precession. They carried blue or crimson be decked young men, who were escorting pretty girls and motherly chaperones to the scene of nose masks and long hair. Open wagons, with boards for seats at a quarter a throw, wore also quite popular, while many other persons went cut to the grounds by way of the steam road to Aliston.

Fakirs of all kinds were in this big cavalcade, and they had everything to sell except dangerous waspons. Alloged samiwiches, sweaters, caps, rubbers, arcties, peanuts, popcorn, gumdroys, chewing gum, ear muffs, reserved seats, ginger ale, popular songs of the day, bottled beer, cigars, pi

THE MUSTER AT THE PIELD. It was about ten minutes' walk from the college pard to the entrances of the field. There the big stands towered on four sides of the grid-fron in imposing siyle. Barlett Hayes, '98, the head usher, had 300 students on hand early to take care of ticket holders and to make arrangements for leading the cheering. There were many persons in the vast inclosure at 12 o'clock. The stands which at the rear prore week full.

In these sections the Yale contingent, numbering about 2,500, sat and cheered constantly for an hour before the teams arrived. They had three or four blue flags apiece, and they kept them waving so furiously that the great crowd of Harvard shouters, more than 26-800 atrong, when all were on hand, sent back a deafening chorus that soon drowned out the New Haven yells. But there was something impressive in the way the blue rooters yelled out that word "Y-a-l-e" which made the Harvard supporters rather thoughtful. It was a sign of that old nerve and oluck which has so often in the past placed the blue above the crimson.

The Harvard Collegs band soon made its appearance, and as the young musicians played up and down in front of the Harvard stands it seemed as if the Crimson men would go wild with enthusiasm.

"Now, boys, give three times three for President Eliot," the leaders of the cheering shouted as the President of Harvard University came along and lifted his black derby hat in response to the complimentary yells.

"And sive three more Harvards for good old John, the Orangeman," was the next order as that celebrated personage came by sitting in a little cart, driving a long-cared donkey. It was a jolly crowd, and the noise grew louder as the time for the arrival of the teams drew near. ie north stand. In these sections the Yale contingent, num-ering about 2,500, sat and cheered constantly

BAD ACCIDENT TO A MARCOT.

tress. A youth with a crimson band around his hat rushed into the Beld and husiled over to where a group of the best known Harvard men stood.

"I've bad naws," he blurted out as he gasped for breath. "My goodness," said one man, "I hepe none of our men is hurt."

"Worse than that," gasped the newsbearer.

"What I' in a chorus.

"Why, as the Harvard eleven was driving from the square to the dressing room the bus ran over the team's mascot, Jack, the buildog owned by Beef Wheeler, and I fear the dog is dead, It has greatly affected the boys and some of them are in tears."

When this unfortunate news was spread among the crowd, there was a general wail of anguish, and the more superstitious believed that it was a bad omen.

"With the mascot killed and the date the thirteenth, how can Harvard win!" was the question asked by Yale men, who greeted the news of the buildog's mishab with shouts of joy.

The rival shouters were in the midst of some stirring songs when two big policemen pulled out a gate in the fence around the northeast corner of the gridiron and let the Harvard men in. The moment the crimson stockings and alecvos of the jerseys were seen the crimson flagsand banners were stretched aloft said the stereotyped Harvard cheer reckneed back and forth in awe-inspiring roars. Capt, Cabot led his men, who, including substitutes, numbered nearly twenty-five, and when they got fairly into the middle of the field they received an evation. But it did not last.

More than a minute later the Yale players came trotting through a similar gate in the northwest corner, which, of course, was the immediate signal for a blue demonstration, helped along by the hospitable Harvard crowd. The instant the Elis appeared it was noticed and generally commented upon that at least six of the eleven had long blond hair.

"They're a lot of chemical blonds," said a particularly wild-eyed rooter who had left the ribbon counter for the afternoon.

"Hush, keep quiet," came back a sharp command from the Harvard contingent, who wanted the Yal

Rodgers said "Heads," and when the date

HARVARD STARTS AGAINST THE WIND.

A second time, the store, an information does the ball. This attempt was a rather low drive which was carried off toward Yale's left by the wind. Hazen was the man to grab the ball as it rolled along the soft turf, but he was downed quickly by Moulton on Yale's 25-yard line. It was the proper move for Yale t attack Harvard's line, if, only to find out as early as possible where the weak spots were. Corwin, the freshman, was the first man called upon to advance the ball. Cadwalader and Brown opened up a good hole between Bouvé and Doucette and the little fellow was shot through it for five yards. The Yale contingent cheered at once, for it was an auspicious beginning, but the next play brought the Harvard men to their feet in a body. As McBride dropped back for a kick the Yale guards fell back a trifle to provide a sert of protective interference. The full back got the ball from De Saulies all right and kicked it, but, wonderful to relate, the kick was blocked. Doucette managed to get in the way and a punt with the wind was summarily spoiled. To block a punt so early in the game was a most encouraging thing for Harvard and the crowd immediately bee memore confident than ever. In the hustle for the ball that followed, however, Hrown of Yale fell on it. Benjamin was tried at Harvard's left tackle, but was beaten of with no gain, so that McBride prepared to punt again.

"Block it! block it!" went up a roar on all

with no gain, so that McBride prepared to punt again.

"Block it! block it!" went up a roar on all sides, but this time the Yale centre men held Harvard well, and McBride punted the leather far into Harvard's territory, where it rolled out of bounds at the 20-yard line.

The ball was taken in fifteen yards, and the Harvard backs had their first chance to test Yale's defensive strength. Warren found that he could do nothing with Chamberiain and Brown, but Dibblee was more successful. The instant Dibblee got the ball he dashed toward Yale's left out, and, as Hazen was boxed up, he got around it, while the crowd arose as one man. Dodging first this way and then that, Harvard's star half back wann't stopped until he had covered fif een yards. Capt. Rodgers was the man who pulled him over, and he did not have on kid gloves either.

"Harvard! Harvard! Harvard!" westhe cry fro 20,000 throats as the teams lined up again. Dibblee's run had put additional hope into the hearts of the Crimson people, and they wanted more of it.

But these rim men in blue were full of grit.

hearts of the Crimson people, and they wanted more of it.

But these rim men in blue were full of grit and sand, and when Warren came smashing into Cadwala or and Chadwick he fell in his tracks without a yard. Then Harvard tried a new formation, evidently a Deland trick, by taking her guards behind the backs, who were pressed close to the line. But it did not work, for Cadwalader smashed things up, and the man with the ball was driven back for a loss.

It was Yale's ball after that attack, on four downs, and the teams were lined up exactly on Harvard's 35-yard line.

M'BRIDE FORCED TO FUNT.

Yale began a line attack, w en Corwin made a yord through Doucette and Bouvé. McBride tried the other guard and got about helf a yard, so that the only play left was to p nt. whereupon McBride drove the ball clear over the goal line. It was only a kickover or a touchback, and Harvard brought the oval out to her 25-yard line to put it in play with a free kick. Houghton's punt was so poor that the ball went out of bounds at Harvard's 46-yard line. The ball was called back according to the ruie, and on the next try Houghton bound the oval to De Saulles. The latter muffed it squarely as he stood on Yale's 35-yard line, and Haskell made a fine play by failing on the ball right in the midst of the Yale players. That achievement brought forth a roar of delight from the Harvard' rooters and a corresponding groan from the Yale followers. With only thirty-five yards between Harvard and Yale's goal line, the Crimson players began to play their hardest. Dibblee made a rush toget by Hazen and Rodgers, but he was downed like a ton of cosl. Warren made a couple of yards between Chamberlain and Brown, and gathered in three more on a play around Hall, Cabot also swung around Hazen for four yards, and the Harvard was gaining ground with every play. Bouvé, when jammed between Cadwalader and Chadwick, secured a couple of yards, until it was another first down.

Califernia Excursions. M'BRIDE FORCED TO PUNT.

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HARVARD'S CHANCES ROSY.

him down. Swain was winded, but he went on with the struggle.

Benjamin couldn't gain a foot around Moulton's end and Corwin fumbled the ball on a wide pass, but saved it. The mistake lost fifteen yards for Yale and McBride kicked. Again Houghton muffed the ball ingloriously and again Dibblee backed him up and scooted past his opponents until he was nalled by Chamberlain on Harvard's 35-yard line. Warren was next thrown back by Chamberlain for a loss, so that it was Harvard's third down with nine yards to gain. Houghton then got in a long low punt, which was effective, but McBride dedged Cabot and was not downed until he had reached Harvard's 50-yard line.

YALE'S STRONG OPPENSIVE WORK.

YALE'S STRONG OFFENSIVE WORK. three yarts between Donaid and Haskell, and Benjamin made two more in he same spot.

Yale's attack was fierceness itself, and yet the play went on rapidly with no serious injuries to the players. Benjamin and Corwin, with a couple more plunges, got the ball to the 30-yard line and Harvard looked annoyed. It was slow but sure, this advance of the Elia, and it was evident that Harvard's defence was being tested as it never had been before. Big McBride was the next to be called upon, and he made five yards through a hole between Doncette and Bouvé.

In the mix-up Haskell received a nesty knock on the left eye, but he wasn't long in recevering. Benjamin renewed this fierce onslaught with three yards past Swain, and McBride with a blind rush into the centre planted the oval on Harvard's 20-yard line.

Where was Harvard's defence? That was the question on every tongue. The crimson line was street being outling of the terms of the passes of the passes of the career course.

the leather, thereby pulling fair Harvard out of a very tight place.

Harvard cheers were again to be heard everywhere. It was a narrow escape; but such is football, an there was no help for it. Harvard, in the exuberance of the moment, forgot that the ball was so near the goal line, and tried to carry it toward Yale territory by short rushes. A fake kick enabled Dibblee to gain five yards around Hazen, but on a similar play Warren failed. Then Dibblee and Warren did some more line bucking with varying success, until, with nine yards to gain on the third down, Houghton punted. This time McBride made a muff, but be Saulles was on hand and saved the ball.

McBride punted, b this kick didn't count for much, as the ball rolled outside at Harvard's McBride punted, b this kick didn't count for much, as the ball roiled outside at Harvard's 25-yard line. On this exchange Houghton gained five yards, even though he was kicking against the wind, which clearly showed that the Yale punter was not in his best form. A couple of inelfective dashes at the centre by Cabot and Warren were followed by Houghton's punt, which carried the ball to Yale's 45-yard line, De Saulles misjudged the ball, yet managed to fall on it.

Warren were followed by Houghton's punt, which carried the ball to Yale's 45-yard line. De Saulles misjudged the ball, yet managed to fall on it.

In the next play McBride made what was the best punt of the game. From his 45-yard line he lifted the ball high and fair over the heads of the Garard backs until it finally struck on the 16-yard line and relied back of the goal posts. Houghton kicked it out from the 26-yard line, but as the ball went out of bounds, it had to be kicked over. McBride made a muff on the second try, but recovered the ball before he was tackled by Moulton.

Then De Saulles made his first really great play. Instead of taking the ball from Cadwalader himself, he let Corwin do it, and then, receiving the leather from bim, De Saulles began a sensational dash around Cabot's end. He had fair interference, but he seemed to be more condient in his own ability to get along. Three Harvard men were passed in rapid order, and when Swain but I low to make a sure tackie De Saulles leaped clear over him and rushed along. Dibblee then lunged at him successfully, and the little Yale man was pinned to Harvard's 25-yard line. He tried to play again, but was unfortunate enough to drop the ball, Brown falling on it in good style.

Warren was slightly hurt in this sorimmage, and was replaced by Parker, although the coaches first ordered young Sawin to go into the game. De Saulles next made a poor pass to Corwin and the latter dropped the ball. Moulton made a dive at it and it belonged to Harvard. Parker was tried immediately and couldn't gain. Dibblee made five yards in two end runs, but Houghton was ineffective when he tried Yale's centre. The ball was at Harvard's 45-yard line, and two more trials by Dibblee and Parker couldn't advance it an lach. The time for the first half was up and the teams left the field for the usual intermission. Hervard wene felt rather confident, for they are gued that Yale's men would be tired in the second half from their previous efforts, while Harvard was a cone, and when the t

START OF THE SECOND HALF. It was 3:10 o'clock when the second half of the battle began. It was Yale's turn to kick off, and Chamberlain sent the oval to Houghlon. The latter made a fine catch, and as he had the wind at his back he took advantage of it by

Paul Bourget's Tribute to Balsac. "What humor! What vigor in narration! It is necessary to go to the great dramas of Shakespeare, whose sary to go to the great dramas of Shak-speare, whose same comes naturally to the pen in this place, to discover a genius so strong and so geniune. I find nothing to place beside 'Cousin Pons' except adrama like 'King Lear' and I were asked which I sisued profer to have written—the play or the novel—I shoul: not be able to reply."—Paul Burget.

If Paul Bourget were to see the handsome new dilustrate edition of Haizae in Engisch he would say, as nuarreds of others have said, that it is worthy of the author. For particulars address the Gebbie Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.—448.

NEW TORK STATE TO SEE SOME IN-Innehiteld fold to He Mill's Candidate for Gov-

cending the ball back of Yater 40-yard line. De Saulles misjudged the falling ball, and beter beknew what was going on Doueste fell on the ball and set the Harvard crowd on fire.

Here was the chance that the Crimson had been looking for ever since the game began. The ball was Harvard's and on Yale's 35-yard line at that. Parker was the first to try his luck, but Hall shut him off with no gain. Houghton was twice jammed into the centre for a total of seven yards, and Dibbles reached the 25-yard line on the following play. Garrison fumbled the ball, but fell on it. thereby leaing three yards. Dibbles tried Chamberlain for one yard and Garrison worked in a side punt, the ball flying straight into De Saulles's arms, and the latter being downed in his tracks.

That was the send of Harvard's chance, and it demonstrated that Yale's defence was pretty good too. McBride punted straightaway after this, and Dibbles, who picked up the ball in the centre of the field, received a corking tackle from Chamberlain, who got one hand on the Harvard man's collar. Parker couldn't make anything and Houghton was called upon for a kirk. He shot the ball almost straight over his head, and the wind was so strong that it carried the pigskin clear down to Yale's 20-yard line, where McBride secured it. The latter, aided by some fine blocking off by De Saulles, who completely boxed Moulton, ran bick ten yards, and then punted outside at Yale's 40-yard line.

Here was another chance for Harvard to carry tho ball toward Yale's goal, and the crimson players went at their tackle like demons. Cabot and Bouvé made about five yards between them and Haskell was laid out. He had received a wrench in his leg, and left the field in favor of Norton Shaw, the veteran guard. On the next play Harvard received five yards for off-side play, the only penalty of that sort in fleted during the game, and when Bouvé and Parker dually managed to get the ball to Yale's 10-yard line there was intense excitement.

HARVARD'S BIO OPPORTUNITY.

Parker finally managed to get the ball to Yale's 15-yard line there was intense excitement.

HARVARD'S BIO OPPORTUNITY.

It was the chance of a lifetime in the eyes of all, for in twenty-two years Harvard had won but two games from Yale, once in 1875 and again in 1890. And here was the opportunity to win again. Fifteen yards from the haven that Harvard men have longed for during a generation, one might say, it was pretty close to the desired fruits of victory, and the crowd knew it. Big Bouvé smashed his mighty frame into Yale's centre for a yard. It seemed only an inch. He tried it again, and was buffeted about with no gain. Then Parker suddenly turned Yale's cight end, and when Chamberlain nailed him he was only eight yards from the goal line.

It was exciting business, yet the Yale players were a lot of cool headed chaps and they were not feazed a bit by the state of things. Cabot was literally weiged in between Rodgers and Chadwick until he was six yards from the line and there was more frenzy. Only eighteen feet from victory, so deer to all collegions, yet there those Yale boys stood ready to fight for their lives. It was a trying situation to be sure, and when the teams lined upagain there was so much noise that the Harvard players begged their friends to keep quiet so that the signals could be heard. Then Cabot, the captain, got the ball and started for the left end of Yale's line. He had scarcely gotten under way when De Saulles apraug through the Harvard line and dragged Cabot down under a pile of struggling players. When they had pulled everybody off it was seen that Harvard had lost a couple of yrds, but that there was still plenty of hope. Yale was bracing with every second of play now, and when Parker attempted to plunge through the lines ne was hurled back by Chamberlain for the lost of the left was on Yale's nine-yard line, and Garrison tried De Saulles's quarter back trick of running with the ball after taking it from a temporary quarter. But he didn't gain a foot and the ball was on Yale's nine HARVARD'S BIG OPPORTUNITY.

and Harvard was in mourning for fair. Yale had played a magnificent defensive game, and Harvard had lost the best chance in the game to win.

McBride, after trying to break open the line unsuccessfully, got in a long, low punt to Harvard's 25-yard line. The Harvard backs seemed to be a bit exhausted from their previous efforts, for when they tried to work Yale's line at this point they were stopped even more easily than a few moments before. As a result Yale received the ball on fourdowns, with the line-up on Harvard's 28-yard line. A fake kick was tried, Benjamin going into the centre of the line for a yard. McBride then putted and Houghton was tackled by Chamberlain on the 15-yard line. But the Harvard full back immediately kicked the ball out of danger to McBride, who dodged both ends as they came flown the field and finally ran out of bounds at his 35-yard line. De aulies couldn't gain and McBride punted. The kick was partially blocked by Shaw, but Chamberlain was on the alert and made a superb play by catching the ball before it reached the ground and running ahead ten yards.

McBride kicked sgain and Houghton muffed, but as Brown interiered with him, Harvard got the ball on her 40-yard line. Houghton promptly punted, his effort beitg short a d with no speed. De Saulles was thrown on Yale's 35-yard line. Harvard's 40-yard line. There was no gain in this exchange for either team, which showed that McBride's kicking was far better than in the first half.

Houghton now worked in another kick, and the stall.

Houghton now worked in another kick, and the stall.

Houghton now worked in another kick, and the stall.

Houghton now worked in another kick, and the stall.

Houghton was still another chance for Harvard to advance the ball over that magic goal line, and the men were veciferously encouraged. Parker got seven yards in two runkes, in one of which Swain was slightly hurt. He was taken off, and "Beef" Wheeler went in at left tackle for Harvard. Dibblee was beaten back by Chamberlaln, and on the third down Ho

The Yale men were breaking through Harvard's line more easily than in the early stages of the game, and were playing with increased ginger. As Harvard's backs could not gain any more, Houghton got in the inevitable punt which was the beginning of De Saulles's second magnificent play. The little quarter back caught the punt on Yale's 15-yard line. The teams were both broken up considerably, and De Saulles started up the field at a great pace. He dodged both Cabot and Moulton, sent Garrison sprawling, skipped playfully past 'Beef' Wheeler, and then dashed along the side line until he got to the middle of the field, where he was for ed out of bounds by Jibblee. He had travelled forty yards, and the Yale rooters cheered him again and again. It was the best move of the game, and De Saulles's name was in thousands of throats.

Benjamin and Corwin couldn't advance the ball any further and Mc ride came to the rescue with a bunt t Houghton, who was landed all right on Harvard's 20-yard line. Dibblee could only get a couple of yards in two trails and Houghton was compelled to kick, the ball going out of bounds at Yale's 45-yard line. Of course McBride kicked the pigskin beck, for that was the only play. Oncemore the Harvard backs tried to break the Yale line open, but it was useless, and Houghton, now pretty tired, had to kick gain.

The ball was taken up by Yale on her 40-yard line and the blue backs began an attack. McBride was the most aggressive Yale man, for in two dashes in tandem formations he made a total of fourteen yard. Then Harvard full back. An exchange of punts enabled De Saulles to make his third great play. As the ball was talining tow-rd blin he slipped to his knees. It looked as though he had fallen and the Harvard ends kept off a trifle, 'earing benslites for interference. The diminitive Yale player then caught the ball, while on his knees, and leaping to his feet he dodged his way back to the middle of the fiel before he was downed. Corwin smashed into Bouvé for five yar's, and Benjamin found three mo DE SAULLES MAKES A DASH. The Yale men were breaking through Har- white

around Caboi, but the run went for nothing as the ball was fumbled the next moment by De Saullea.

Then a kick was necessary, and herein occurred De Saullea's greatest play. As McBride was in the act of kicking the ball Parker broke through Rod, ers and blocket the punt, the tall striking him squarely on the chest and knocking him flat upon his back. The play was made so quickly that the ball got behind McBride and the other backs and went rolling rapidly toward Yale's goalline. Casot and Moulton saw it and literally flew after it. De Saulles saw it first, though, and he and the two Harvard men began a neck and neck race for it. The crowd yelied all sorts of instructions to the men, but they heeded not. De Saulles was faster than either of his opponents, and gradually got ahead of them. In less time than it takes to tell it the trio were right on top of the swiftly moving ball with De Saullea in the lead. In a liffy he blocked Cabot off, and, picking up the ball while on the fly, he dodged Moulton and began another run up the field. He was 100 hear the lines, though, to make much progress, and went out of sounds at Yale's 25-yard line.

That play seemed to take the eart out of Harvard, for in the last minute or two the Crimsons played lifelessiv while Yale was contented with what had been accomplished by her brave youngsters.

Corwin made the final dash of the game for

youngsters.

Corwin made the final dash of the game for three yards between Whoeler and Cabot an then time was called.

There was 'perceptible lack of enthusiasm in the great crowd because no definite result had been reached. But everyboly agreed that the teams were evenly matched and that the game was a beauty. The summary:

.Left tackle Rodgers ... Left guard Chadwick ... Centre Cadwalader .Right guard Brown .Right tackle Chamberlain Quarter back Right haif back Benjamin

DEMOCRATIC SITUATION.

Eminent Brooklyn Democrats received intimations resterday that ex-Assemblyman John B. Stanchfield of Eimirs, former law partner of ex-Senator David B. Hill, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor next year. The news concerning Mr. Stanch-field's aspirations was coincident with Mr. Stanchfield's arrival at the Hoffman House in New York. The Hon. Hugh McLaughlin, the veteran leader of the Brooklyn Democracy, has een for fifte n years the warm friend of Mr. Hill, and in a recent interview Mr. McLaughlin attributed the success of the Democratic campaign to Mr. Hill. Mr. McLaughlin, in that interview, spoke of Mr. Hill in the highest ter s, and insisted that the success of the Democrats in Greater Ne · York and in New York State was due entirely to the lines of battle laid down by Mr. Hill. In view of this yesterday, has naturally called upon the Brook ocrats first of all to remember that he is a candidate for Governor. Mr. McLaughlin it was learned yesterday, has not in any way committed himself to Mr. Stanchileld's candi-dacy, and yet it may be said without fear of contradiction that Mr. McLaughlin and his friends are agreeable to any programme that

Mr. Hill and Mr. Stanchfield may submit. Mr. Stanchfield's visit to New York at this time and the comments of the Brooklyn Democrats on his candidacy for Governor have the Democrats are hopeful of electing their their State ticket expect to capture the Legislathis result next year. He is the warm political friend of Mr. Stanchfield, and the wheels have already been set moving to bring about Mr. Stanchfield's nomination for Governor.

In view of the foregoing statements many Bro klyn Democrata in Mr. McLaughlin's camp could not quite understand yesterday the attitude of ex-District Attorney James W. Ridgway. Mr. Ridgway is one of the most popular Demo-

could not quite understand yesterday the attitude of ex-District Attorney James W. Ridgway.
Mr. Ridgway is one of the most bopular Democrats in Brooklyn. He is a young man, a huntler, an orator, and a fighter, and he has a grievance against Jim Shevlin and other lieutenants of Mr. McLaughlin. Mr. Ridgway, it was said, has no personal grievance against Mr. McLaughlin, but it is determined to make war on Jim Shevlin and other lieutenants of Mr. McLaughlin. Yet at the same time Mr. Ridgway has always teen supposed to be a supporter of Mr. Hill. Nevertheless, Mr. Ridgway, it was sacertal ed, is organizing all over Brooklyn clubs, known as "Tammany clubs," The members of these clubs are supposed to be antagonistic to the regime of Mr. McLaughlin and his lieutenants. It was stated by eminent Tammany clubs, who was restricted to the regime of Mr. McLaughlin and his lieutenants. It was stated by eminent Tammany clubs to the regime of Mr. McLaughlin and his lieutenants. It was stated by eminent Tammany clubs. Tammany clubs to resist the domination of Mr. McLaughlin.

The Tammany inuders from Richard Croker down, it is well known, do not like Mr. Hill. Mr. Croker does not heattate to crittoise Mr. Hill on almost every occasion in personal conversation. John C. Sheehan and Mr. Hill are hardly on speaking terms. It may be said that Mr. Croker and his friends are closely allied with the fortunes of Senator Murphy. It was very positively said yesterday by people close to Mr. Croker, who were competent to speak on the situation, that Mr. Croker has resented in personal conversations the statements of Mr. McLaughlin that Mr. Croker has resented in personal conversations the statements of Mr. McLaughlin that Mr. Hill organized the plan of battle by which Mr. Van Wyck was elected Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, Mr. Croker and his friends would have very much to say next year as to the Democrate, and that the programme of battle was laid down by Senator Buttle was laid down by Senator Buttle War. Stanchfield would not be per which would lead to misconstruction and unpleasantness. Mr. Murphy's friends say he is not an orator like Mr. Hill, but that he is thoroughly acquainted with the desires of business men and had made a very much more practical statesman in the United States Senate than Mr. Hill. In view of all these comments, and with the belief of the Democrats that they are to capture the Legislature next year, the friends of Mr. Hill and of Mr. Murphy are becoming somewhat uneasy as to their course.

Many Republicans Want the Old Assembly

For a long time there has been more or less dissatisfaction on the part of many Republicans with the plan of organization of the party now in force in this county. The chief objection to it is that it forbids the existence of anything like an Assembly district organization and precludes the possibility of a County Executive Committee. The prime object of the plan was to make the election district association the real source of all organization effort and to prevent the abridgment of its powers in any way. The result of its practical operation, the dissatisfied Republi-cans say, has been to weaken the organization in Assembly districts where it should be strong, especially when an important battle is on for the control of the Legislature. It has caused rows over the organization of conventions which never would have occurred had there been an Assembly District Committee empowbeen an Assembly District Committee empowered to call such conventions to order. To prevent the recurrence of such trouble, it has been nec sawry to centralize certain powers which should be exercised by the district organization in the President of the C unity Committee. Then the prohibition against having an executive committee has been evaded by the pro-ision of a caucus conference unrecognized by the Constitution.

o a caucus contenence unrecognized by the Constitution.

Agitation looking to a remodelling of the plan has been going on for some time in several Assembly districts. In no case has there been any expressed desire to caway with the election district system. That is in most cases commended as interesting the Republican voters in active party work. What is really desired is, perhaps, best expressed in the following resolu-

Backache Is Gone

Run Down in Health and Confined to the House for Four Months-Pain in the Side Relieved.

"I was run down in health and confined to the house for four months. I had backache and headache and that tired feeling. was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had only taken one bottle when my backache was gone. I have improved so much that my friends remark how much better I look," Miss KITTIE C. MURPHY, 15 Herrick Street, Rensselaer City, N. Y. "My mother was a sufferer for years with

pain in her side which at times was so severe she could not sleep. She began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pain grew less. She continued the use of the medicine and her trouble is now cured." L. E. FROST, Babylon, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsa-parilla

Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Parifler All druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take Panold, Constable & Co Dress Fabrics.

Poplin and Gloth Plaids, Scotch Clan Plaids, Drap d'Eté, Cashmeres, English Mixtures, Camel's Hairs, Diagonals,

Crepes and Cashmeres
For House and Evening Wear.

Broadway & 19th Street.

tion, adopted at a conference of organization men, held in the Thirtieth Assembly district on Friday night:

"Reso ved, That having fully tried, during the last four years, the Committee of Thirty plan in our city and county organization, and having found it to be impracticable, inefficient, and a political kindergarten, creating as it does all leaders and no followers to do the actual work so necessary to carry elections, thereby impairing the success of our party, we carnestly request all members of the County Committee to use their influence to readopt the form of Republican organization as texisted in 1893, prior to the adoption of the Committee of Thirty plan. Such organization was as perfect as an organization c-uid be, having as the foundation the Assembly district committee representing every election district, one real leader and one real headquarters in every Assembly district, a county committee composed of a fair and efficient representation, and an exec tive committee composed of a representative from every Assembly district.

The Secretary was instructed to sand a copy of this resolution to Senator Platt and to every member of the County Committee.

CANDIDATES FOR CITY CLEBK.

any Claims That Office—Brady Wants t Be a Commissioner of Buildings.

One of the best places in the gift of the incom ing administration is that of City Clerk. It is worth \$7,000 a year in salary. The clerk is chosen by a majority vote of the Council. Besides being clerk of the Council he appoints the clerk of the Board of Aldermen and all subordinate clerks and messengers for both houses of the Municipal Assembly. He is the keeper of the city sea' and all legislative records, countersigns all bonds, issues all auctioneers' licenses, and is altogether a pretty big gun in the municipal administra-

There are already a score of candidates for this place in the Tammany ranks, for it is underthis place in the Tammany ranks, for it is understood that Brooklyn cannot have the place. Tammany controls the caucus and will get the patronage. Among the candidates are Michael F. Blake, former Clerk of the Common Council; John B. McGoldrick, Clerk of the City Court and Secretary of the Tammany Executive Committee; William J. Ellis, formerly Assistant Clerk of the Assembly, and Percival Nagle, the bookmaker, who is one of the Tammany leaders in the Thirty-fourth Assembly district.

A petition was circulated among architects and builders yesterday asking Mayor-elect Van Wyck to appoint Thomas J. Brady one of the Commissioners of Buildings of Greater New York. Mr. Brady was Superintendent of the Department of Buildings under Mayors Grant and Gilroy, and until the appointment of Constable. Thirty names were on Brady's petition last night.

Terplanck Wants to see if He len't Alderman

The Board of Aldermen completed the can bly district early yesterday afternoon and ad-journed until Monday morning, when they will begin work on the returns from the Nineteenth, where there is a contest over the vote for As where there is a contest over the vote for Assemblyman and Alderman, the Citizens' Union candidates claiming election, although the Tammany Hall candidates seem to be elected on the face of the returns.

William G. Verplanck, the Citizens' candidate for Alderman in the Twenty-first district, secured yester ay an order from Supreme Court Justice Lawrence permitting him to examine the taily sheets returned from his district, on the claim that the sheets show in one election district that he received 166 votes, although the inspectors returned only 16 for him. Even though he should be credited with the 132 extravotes, the Tammany candidate, John V. Roddy, says it would avail Verplanck nothing, as Roddy has a lead of nearly 400 over Verplanck on the face of the returns.

DUVAL WAS PAUL BAUER.

Admits Chloreforming a Girl in Newark and Stealing Hor Rings. When the fellow who called himself George W. Duval, and whose business it seemed to be to chloroform and rob women of the street, was he had a letter in his pocket addressed to J. S.

arraigned at Police Headquarters Friday night Bauer of 92 Darcey street, Newark, N. J. He ineisted, however, that Duval was he name Yesterday the police obtained the proof that he

Hauer, who was convicted of burglary on Jan. 18, 1891, and got a year in the Trenton State Prison.

Later in the day Lottie Walling interviewed the police. She said that she met a man of that description in Newark last Thursday and went with him to the theatre. Later they had a drink together, and after that she remembered nothing much, except that she woke up and saw him standing over her trying to pull off her diamond ring. When he saw that she was awake he chloroformed her. When at last she came to her senses he was gone and so were her diamond earrings, two diamond finger rings, and two other rings, altogether worth a thousand dollars. Her hands are swollen yet, in token of the violence with which he tore off her rings. She was taken over to Jefferson Market and promptly identified the prisoner, Duval, as her despoller. After some hedging, seeing that it was no use, he acknowledged the the france and the the had pawned the rings at Simpson's, in the Bowery, When he was arraigned he refused to plead to the charge, and the case was adjourned until to-morrow. Two complaints were made out against him, one by Sadle Miller of 171 East Thirty-third street, charging him with stealing over \$800 worth of diamonds from her about 0-t, 9, and the other charging him with carrying chloroform on his person. Bail was fixed at \$1,000 in each case.

WENT FOR REVENGE WITH A RASOR, Then Barnes Was Frightened Of and Shot as He Was Rusning Away.

Max Glassberg threw Charles Barnes, a negro, orderly conduct late yesterday afternoon. About 9 o'clock another nearo entered the saloon, and told Glassberg that a man wanted to see him outside. Barnes was waiting on the sidewalk, and,

when Glassberg appeared, he began to slash at him with a razor. Glassberg's clothes were cut in several places, but he was more scared than hurt. He yelled so loud that Barnes was frightened away.

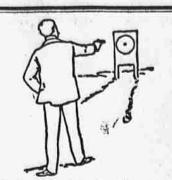
Running through Thirty-third street toward Sixth avenue, Barnes attracted the attention of John Reilly of 150 West Twenty-cighth street, who had a revolver. Reilly drew his revolver and chosed Barnes. When the negro was ear Sixth avenue Reilly fired at him, inflicting a flesh wound in the right leg.

The negro ran to a bakeshop in Sixth avenue, where Policeman Link arrested him. Reilly was arrested for firing a pistol in the street. Barnes lives at 138 West Twenty-seventh street.

N. A. D. ARCHITECT CHOSEN. fury's Verdict Ununimous, but the Name Net

The jury selected by the National Academy of Design to choose from those invited to compete an architect for the proposed new home of the academy at Morningside Heights, met again yesterday evening. After another long consideration of the plans aubmitted, the jury made a unanimous choice.

The name will not be disclosed until Monday evening, when the plans will be submitted to the council of the avaiemy. On Tuesaey morning all the plans will be placed before the public at the autumn exhibition of the academy. Competition for the design was invited from these architects; George B. Pest, Henry J. Hardenburgh, Babb, Cook & Hilliard, Carrere & Hastings, Edward P. Casey, and Ernest Flagg. academy at Morningside Heights, met again



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The dress suits we are making to order at \$20.00 of black vicuna thibet for coat and vest, and a suitable English striped trousering, are exceptional value. Full dress suit, silk lined throughout, \$30.00. Inverness, silk lined, \$25.00. Overcoats of kersey, melton and covert cloths, silk lined throughout, \$18.00. Elegant business suit, blue, black or plaid cheviots, \$16.00.

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popular; it is flat, easy to carry, and

contains 120 doses. The value of having "77" at hand when n cannot be overestimated.

"77" cures Colds, Grippe, Influence, Catagrie, Pat in the Head and Chest, Cough and Sore Throat, Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases as your Druggists' or Mailed Free. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, Humphreys' Med. Co., cor. William and John Sts., New York.

F. C. Harriman's Parewell Bacheler Dinner. Frederick C. Harriman of 112 East Twentyinth street gave his farewell bachelor dinner ast night at the Calumet Club. Mr. Harriman's marriage to Miss Henrietta Bradford Hitchcock. marriage to Miss Heurietta Bradford Hitchcock, daughter of the late Commander Roswell D. Hitchcock, U. S. N., will take place next Wednesday noon in St. Bartholomew's Church. Mr. Harriman's dinner guests were George Dyer, who is to be his best man, and is a cousin of the bride-elect; William Harriman, Charles Simmons, David Banks, Jr., Algernon Sartoris of Washington, William Armstroug Greer, who are to be the ushers, and several others, including Gov. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island.



quite able to take care of herself is no novelty nowadaya. There are plenty of them. The "batchelor girl" is a recognized institution. But of them. though women have grown amazingly independent in many ways, they are not independ-ent of their womanhood; and the best of them don't want to be. There is no escape from the fact that Nature intended them to be wives and mothers;

and to this end has equipped them with a delicate special organism which is the keystone of their whole physical existence, and which when weak or diseased causes four-fifths of all their sufferings. Women make a dangerous mistake when they allow these delicate com-plaints to go on unchecked, wearing

down their nerves and sapping their very life away. It may end in complete physical and mental wreck. And there is no possible necessity of it. Thousands of women who have never got any help from doctors have been promptly and entirely cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It heals the internal source of these ailments; purifies and invigorates the nerve-centres

and supplies genuine organic strength and vigor. It is the only medicine pre-pared for this one purpose by a skilled, experienced physician; it is the only medicine which fulfills that purpose.

medicine which fulfills that purpose.

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